THE FINE ARTS.

The National Academy of Design.

Two landscapes by Koekkoek, Nos. 357 and 361, have attracted much attention and admiration. They belong to the Dusseldorf school in spirit and treatment, although we believe the artist is a Fleming. These pictures are very dangerous works, however, to hang upon the walls where young artists are to study. Their detail is exquisite; in parts they are beautiful. They are adroit and skillful, and are splendid specimens, not of art, but of artificiality. They are not broad in conception or in treatment. They have little Nature, and therefore please a superficial sense and not a genuine sentiment. But the fatal fault of these and similar works is their tendency. None can be more just to their exquisite elaboration than we-but that is the very front of their offending. They belong to a style which leads legitimately to an annihilation of art. They are results of that tendency carried out into fatal success, which should be the most carefully suspected and restrained-the tendency, namely, like that of the Dusseldorf pictures, to imitation. The grand difficulty with this style is that its perfect success achieves nothing but what was better done before the attempt was made. Art is clearly not a copy of Nature, because nothing would be so absurd as the attempt to reproduce by pigments the actual motion of water and foliage and the real sunlight. Moreover, if it were possible, it would be equally foolish, because what Nature has herself perfectly done we may spare ourselves the trouble of doing.

This is the fact practically forgotten by the artists of this style, and the result in their works is a frantic rivalry with nature, into which no man of genuine artistic instincts can ever fall. When its result is most triumphant, what a melancholy triumph it is! It is a very poor virtue in a portrait-painter to paint his satin and velvet so that the hand is involuntarily raised to touch it. That is artifice, not Art. It is deception, not representation, and the deceived spectator is only amused, and if he be an artist-somewhat disgusted with the jugglery. Thus, in No. 142 in the Exhibition, there is a tin-pan painted with great effect. It is a most veracious and triumphant tin-pan. Nobody in the world would ever suppose it to be anything else than a tin-pan, and by a skillful arrangement of light, even a very sagacious child might be induced to try its sound with his own knuckles. We will exaggerate a little for the argument and suppose that the force of imitation of tin-pans could no further go. But when all is said and done, what has this to do with Art ? If the object of the picture is to persuade us that we are looking at a real pan, why not ingeniously fit a real pan into the canvass, as the old artists used to introduce crowns of genuine gold, and to complete the deception of children beating a metallic substance, introduce also machinery, by which real sticks shall strike the real pan and make a real noise. Shall we then have advanced any further toward the just and beautiful ends of art? Michael Angelo came into the villa Farnesina where Raphael was painting the Galatea, while Raphael was gone to dinner, and with his charcoal he sketched the bare outline of a face upon the wall. It would not be possible under any skillful arrangement of light to mistake this sketch for a living human head. But will any one doubt what it has to do with Art? Rough and rude and royal, it puts all the triumphant tin-pans of every kind to the most

sudden and panic-stricken flight. An unintelligent imitation-by which we mean precisely that of which these pictures and the satin and velvet of several others in the Exhibition, are examples - thus leads to results equally unworthy of Art and artists, and this is the insidious snare into which most German and German-influenced artists are aptest to fall. They give us exquisite elaborations. But while they dexterously render every reticulation of the leaf, the broad beauty of the forest escapes them. While each fleck of foam is finely penciled, the sea does not surge and roar and whisper through their pictures. In the degree that the artist possesses the eye quick to seize the form and discriminate the color-the hand nimble and light and vigorous-and the most analytical appreciation of quality and natural relation, in that degree will his success be sure-but always upon the condition that the analysis, and the eye, and the hand are sternly subjected to a genuine feeling of the scope of the aims and materials of Art. It is idle to suppose that this subjugation of detailed imitation to general effect favors a superficial study of Nature. It is notorious, in Art as everywhere else, that rapidity and breadth are the result of long and intelligent labor. To impart a general idea of a face in a few strokes, the character of the man and the peculiarity of his features, must have been carefully noted. We believe in the attainment of the capacity of the closest imitation, but simply as a step. To treat a headache successfully, the most accurate anatomy and the most intimate investigation of habit and life will not be useless, but so much the more useful, to the physician. Yet he must beware of parading his anatomy. And the artist must beware of showing the skeleton which he clothes with flesh and colors with health.

Just the opposite of all this, is the tendency of the Dusseldorf and Belgian schools. Instead of musical and poetic motion we have the steps of the dancing-master. Look at Nos. 357 and 361, what tireless detail, what leaves, what spires of grass and bits of unexceptionable moss and old wall. What sufficiency of still life that is never sufficient. Take the tree in the left of 357-it is a beautiful piece of work. We must commend that tree as we do the last judgment of Michel Angelo, carved in ivory, about 2 feet square, by two German monks, working 30 years, and now on the door of a cabinet in the Colonna Palace at Rome. We give it the same kind of praise, but in a much less degree, because the labor of this work was of much less duration than that. The eve proceeds through the picture and every tree is of the same kind, a little darker or a little lighter. And here, evidently, the imitation fails to imi tate, for all the trees were probably not of the same kind. But the dire detail devours all the rest of the work. Where is the center of action or interest in the picture? Is it in the extreme rear upon the left, where the boats are-is it in the shrine-in the group of horsemen-or in the old house, and group coming down the road at the right ? It might be anywhere, but it is nowhere. Consider, further, how the sense of locality is lost by a want of due artistic attention to characteristic objects. Where is the scene laid ! Evidently in Europe, from the character of the buildings, the castle and the shrine ; but in what part of Europe? That kind of castle on the point of the hill is characteristically Rhenish-(we do not mean to say, of course, that there is nowhere such a castle but on the Rhine.) The shrine on the bridge is characteristically Italian, and the group of horsemen equally Flemish, -being, in fact, very like a study from some of the thousand Wouvermanns in the Dresden gallery and elsewhere. This union of differently

characteristic objects may have very well happened in fact, but in the picture they should have been subjected in prominence and interest to the one most peculiar to the country; or if the work be, as it undoubtedly is, a composition, they should have been avoided. The fact of the entire dispersion of interest is very evident from observing that the left of the canvas, cut out and circularly framed, would be a very pretty picture, and the right a very pretty one-of a different kind. This fact in dicates the want of artistic perception of Nature -which is simple and direct, and always promi nently presents upon the canvas the focus of interest in the scene or the object represented. What impression does the mind bring away from the picture? Is it a clear image of a scene represented in a manner artistically adequate? or is there a general confused remembrance of castles, boats, shrines, horsemen, and the veins and shape of leaves? This vagueness of interest, as if the artist considered much more his own adroitness than the faithful severity of Art, is a great fault. Compare it in this respect with No. 351, hang-

ing near by. There is simplicity-not poverty or barrenness-directness, a large and defined impression, a treatment so skillful that the most thorough knowledge is implied as well as sufficiently perceived, and the profoundest sentiment of Nature. But neither is the eye tickled nor the memory confused by this painting. We do not say, how wonderfully well the grass is drawnor, how separate each hair is in the tail of the horse; but we say, what coolness, what heauty, what repose. It is a poem which pleases, not from its jingling and dainty words, but from its sweet and sonerous sentiment. For, in Art of every kind, it is the idea which the mind demands. Children may be pleased to count the wrinkles on the face, or to read the titles upon the document in portraits and statues of Demos thenes, or Chatham, or Washington. But the pure Greek fire, consuming opposition-the senstorial stateliness opposing patrician pride, and the heroic grandeur of principle, are the objects of the man's search in those representations.

In the pendant of this picture No. 361, there is almost greater detail. Yet, notwithstanding the lavish labor of the rocks, and leaves, and grasses upon the left, there is very little feeling of nature. Beside, if the spectator is in a position to see so clearly the details of the castle wall, the crevices in the rock, &c. of the middle ground, the cows upon the banks of the stream are either very much too small or else very much further beneath the point of the spectator than they are represented. Altogether these admired landscapes smack of the studio. They have an air of composition on the small scale. They are finical and frivolous -sure to fascinate the superficiality which " does n't pretend to be cultivated, but knows what pleases it "-and for whose satisfaction and enjoyment Michael Angelo, Raphael, Titian and the other Fathers of Art, most decidedly did not

We have allowed a disproportioned space to our remarks upon these pictures, which are not American, in the hope of avoiding the obligation of devoting any room hereafter to the American consequences of such pictures. But it is hardly to be avoided. The first test applied by an artistically uncultivated mind to a picture, is the imitation of detail-not the truth of detail, which is a world-widely different thing. We saw lately a picture of a washerwoman. It is an atrociously good picture in its way. Such teeth, such wrinkles, such wringing clothes, and soap, and tub, and pails, and miserable minutim. It is another triumphant tin-pan. But when we leave the kitchen and soiled linen, we also leave this picture quite invisibly in the rear

It is really refreshing to turn from this whipped syllabub to something nourishing, even if coarse and crude. Mr. WILLIAMSON'S 42, "Autumn' is undoubtedly of this character, and lacks quali ty, as does his 29, "Going to Scool." But they show good vigor, and a pure, although crude, color. In this room Mr. HEINE's 20 and Mr. WARD's 57 are very bad. The size of No. 20 should not have secured it so prominent a position, unless our sins are vental in proportion to er extent Mr. MILLER's 13, " Table Rock with a portion of the Horse-shoe Fall," is much better worthy its place, but is not a very interesting picture.

Mr. WEIR's 364, "A Sea Shore," is fine in feeling. The stately phantom-like ship looming large in the evening mist as it drives athwart the moon, is effective in the manner intended. But the water is not water; it is the traditional woolly substance called water in pictures, and is most caustically criticised by the wet water of No. 371. Mr. PEELE's 390, "Mountain Stream-Catskill Cove," would hardly serve as an attractive "specimen brick" of the natural charms of that region; most travelers would even turn a little out of their way to avoid seeing such a passage of landscape. It is crude and cold and uninteresting. But Mr. PERLE does good things in another way. In Mr. Gifford's 397, "A Scene from the Catskill," the foreground is singularly uninteresting, but the glimmering, luminous haziness upon the mountainous distance is very beautiful. In 150, "Echo Lake, White Mountains," by the same artist, there is a fine freshness of feeling-a vigorous attempt, and an admirable sense of hight and discrimination in foliage. His 131, "Landscape Composition," is too cold and colorless, perhaps, but there is fine feeling here too, and the Indian gives great solitariness and character to the picture. We cannot but feel a great deal of promise in these works. Mr. CHAMPNEY, in Nos. 60 and 415, shows a pleasant sentiment of space and quiet rural life. The hav field in the latter is a little impertment from its selfish claims upon exclusive attention, but there is breadth and health in both pictures. Mr. Richard's Nos. 137, 122 and 93, are conclusive proofs of most patient and accurate study. We should hardly criticise them as finished pictures, but recognize all their promise and feeling. Nos. 290, 291, 292 and 294 belong to a class of works which should not be allowed

No. 263 is a successful water-color sketch by Mr. FALCONER. The unexceptionable cleanliness of the earth and sky and all the houses and trees and fences in Nos. 144, 168 and 231, remove them from the range of our experience and consequently of criticism.

Mr. Casilear's 167 and 175, "Compositions," have a delicate but too dainty feeling, which, extending to the touch, makes them almost feeble. They are cautious and pale, but the exquisite Summer feeling breathes all through them. The same is true of his 332 and 338, of which the foreground in the former is too clean and park-like for the situation, while the distant snow-mountains have the genuine sheen of a lustrous Summer afternoon in Switzerland. There is great dexterity in the management of the trees in the middleground of 338. The English STANFIELD'S 315 "Marine Piece" has the air of a master, but is not a master's chef d'ouvre. Its tranquil shore and water are like one of Crabbe's poems. But while the latteen sail and the costume indicate a Mediterranean coast, the atmosphere is far from Italian.

Mr. Gronoux's 69 "Sunset in Winter" is a great success. It is cold and clear and crisp, as it was meant to be. Mr. Rossiten's 99 "Italian Landscape" is genuinely Italian in its sentiment, but is rather too broken and confused. Mr. WHITLEY'S 180 "View on the Connecticut River" is not transparent enough in color. Was Mr. Hicks, in his 174 " Fountain in front of the French Academy " dreaming of the poet's lines-

"Roll eastward, happy Earth, and leave You orange sunset waning slow From fringes of the faded eve, O happy planet, eastward go !"

Its sentiment is not less exquisite and subtle. - We must pause here, glad to add that a general review of the landscapes of this exhibition is one of the most cheering prospects of American Art. We have the material and the feeling for great works of this kind, and the want of study and practice is a fault which every year corrects. We do not hold very strongly to the theory that no American does any thing forcibly and originally, except what is locally American. but we are especially glad to have the American landscape illustrated and expounded by those artists who can do it so worthily and well, and are therefore happy to observe that most of the best landscapes of the year are national. But the artist, no less than the author, must beware of that nationality which consists of painting Niagara and the Indians, and singing Yankee Doodle. We are men before we are citizens and a Greek for the purposes of Art and Poetry, belongs to an American quite as much as

Tecumseh or Sam Patch. By this time the Landscapists are looking toward the country for their summer studies, and we cannot better conclude our strictures upon their works than by wishing them, in every sense-bon towage.

Our remarks upon the figures and portraits of the exhibition must be compressed into two articles, which will appear as soon as possible.

MR. KAUFMANN'S CARTOONS .- We had recently the pleasure of seeing, at the rooms of Mr. Kaufmann, 42 East Broadway, a series of cartoons, illustrative of the historical development of the idea of God. Mr. Kaufman studied with Kaulbach for 2 years in Munich, which city he left during the troubles of the last two or three years, and after residing in Dresden, where these cartoons were drawn, he came to the United States about 4 months since.

The large and generous thought and broad treatment of these pictures will not fail to impress every one who sees them. The influence of the master is evident throughout. There are several figures and faces which recall the style with which Kaulbach has made us familiar, and they are undoubtedly the best original specimens now in New-York, of the highest character of German art.

The substance of the series as far as it is completed is briefly this: (1.) The origin of the knowledge of the Godhead in man-A flash of lightning striking a tree in Eden and terrifying Adam and Eve. (2.) The Sacrifice-The rude early races appeasing with a human victim, a God so revealed. (3.) Socrates-The divine idea as Intellect. (4.) The Miracle-Jesus Christ raising Lazarus. (6.) The Worship of the Virgin-The recognition of the feminine spirit in the Universe. (7.) Martyrdom-The Inquisition, or the idea of Christ and the Virgin prostituted to worldly passion and fanaticism. (8.) Luther nailing his protest upon the door of the Convent, or the human mind reasserting its right. And (10.) The Goddess of Reason-The travestie of a pure faith and the necessary result of its outrage.

The series is not allegorical, but intellectual. Each work is separate in sentiment, as the scenes are, but they are all united by a common thought. The symbolical treatment in them is much less obvious and detailed than in many of the master's works, and we sincerely commend them to the attention of every lover and student of Art who wishes to trace the essential differences of the Dusseldorf, and what we may call for precision, the Kaulbach, schools. They are only cartoons, it must be remembered, that is, shaded drawings, and we are quite unable to speak of the artist's olor. Mr. Kaufmann will be happy to receive at his rooms all who are curious to see these pic-

Elephant Hunting in Ceylon.

A few days since, we had an opportunity of conversing with Mr. Stebbings June, who arrived from Ceylon about three weeks ago in the bark Regatta, bringing with him the cargo of elephants which now accompany Mr. Barnum's travelling menagerie. During his visit, Mr. June was obliged to traverse the greater part of the Island in his search for a sufficient umber of elephants of the size and quality required for an imposing exhibition. Consequently, he saw a great deal of the wild tropical regions of the interior and of the character and customs of the Cingalese. We give, herewith, an outline of his experience, which, if not quite equal to Mr. Gordon Cumming's South African stories, still furnishes an interesting chapter of adventure.

Mr. June, with Mr. Nutter, of Boston, sailed on his elephantine expedition in July last, and arrived at Point de Galle, a sea-port on the southwestern extremity of Ceylon, in the early part of October. This port and Trincomalee, on the northeastern coast, are the only large harbors which the island possesses. The first object of Messrs, June and Nutter, on landing, was to procure some elephants, either from the Government authorities, or from the temples, which own large numbers of them, and thus avoid the ne cessity of catching and taming wild animals. In this, however, they were disappointed. The new Governor had just entered on his duties, and all official ar rangements seemed to be in a confused and unsatis factory state. Beside, many of the roads in the inte rior had been injured by severe rains, and a greater number of the animals than usual was required, for the purpose of repairing them. Accordingly, after try, which lies on the western coast, about 60 miles north of Point de Galle, and finding no chance of procuring what he wanted, Mr. June determined to start for the city of Kandy, in the interior, and forty miles distant. An ex ellent carriage road has been constructed between the two places, on which a mailcoach makes three trips every week. Kandy, which is a large town, situated on a beautiful table-land 1700 feet above the sea and surrounded by mountains, was the residence of the kings of Kundy, the native of the island, previous to their overthrow by the English, in 1815. Here again, Mr. June was disappointed in his hope of finding elephants for sale, and notwithstanding the rainy season had just set in and the undertaking was considered bazardous in the extreme, he determined to take to the jungles and select a ship-load from among the wild he

In order to understand the nature of such an expedition, some account of the topography of the island is necessary. The shores of Ceylon are generally low. although in the Southern part bluff and rocky. For some distance inland, the ground is level, and for the most part cultivated, being covered with fields of paddy (a coarse kind of rice) and groves of cinnamon. Toward the centre it rises into a table-land. from 2,000 to 3,000 feet above the sea, and almost entirely covered with dense and luxuriant forests. This gradually rises into a mountain chain, which divides the Island from North to South, into two nearly equal parts. Adam's Peak, about 30 miles southwest of Kandy, attains an altitude of more than 6,000 feet, and has been considered the highest of the range. Mr. June, however, informs us that on his way from Kandy to Fort Patrick, east of the mountains, he passed a still higher peak. This geographical division of the island is, singularly enough, a di-

vision of climate also-tremendous floods of rain deluging one side, while on the other the water is carefully hourded to prevent a scarcity. The season shifts with the monsoon, which blows from the Southwest from April to September, and from the Northcast from November to February. The elephants, who prefer the rainy season, range in the thick jungle covering the table-land and hills around the base of the mountain chain, following the runs from one side of the island to the other.

With a guide, interpreter and a number of native assistants, Mr. June started for the haunts of the elephants in the jungles northwest of Kandy, while Mr. Nutter explored the southern part of the island. They were obliged to leave the traveled road, and trust themselves to the wild jungle-paths leading through the uncultivated districts frequented by the animals. These regions are covered with a growth of shrubbery and mall trees, so thickly matted together with vines, that it is impossible to force the body through. Here and there, out of this sea of vegetation, rise the trunks of enormous trees, growing more frequent in the neighborhood of the mountains, where they frequenty form forests of the grandest character. In hunting elephants, the paths made by the natives cannot always be followed, but new ones must be cut, which is a very slow and toilsome work. The elephants, nowever, find the jungle no obstacle to their progress, but with their heads lowered, crash through it at full speed. The noise of a herd in motion can be heard at a great distance.

Mr. June had the greatest success in the low lands in the northern part of the island, near Anarajahpoora. The method of catching elephants, as described by him, must be a very exciting kind of business. The first step is to make a kraal, or pen, in some spot where the animals abound. This is constructed of neavy posts, set upright in the ground, closely bound together with withes, and made firm by other posts resting against them on the outside, as stays krual forms three sides of a square, having an aperture on the fourth for the entrance of the elephants, from each side of which extends a long palisade, slanting outward, like the mouth of a funnel. When all is completed, the natives lay in wait till a fine herd has wandered near the opening of the trap; then, surrounding them, they urge them forward with shouts and firing of muskets, till the frightened animais rush through the entrance and are safe within

Now comes the work of catching and securing them, which would be a difficult and dangerous task, were it not for the assistance rendered by tame elephants, trained for the purpose. One of these animals will gradually entice one of the imprisoned herd to a little distance from his fellows, and engage his attention by a gentle caress. He rubs his ears, strokes his trunk softly, and mumbles phrases of elephantine endearment, until the susceptible beast is completely beguiled by these tokens of affection. Presently a second tame elephant comes up on the other side and repeats the process, till the most complete confidence s established. Then, at the right period, they dex texously twine both their trunks around the trunk of the victim, and hold him as in a vice. These elephants wear collars around their shoulders, to which stout ropes are fastened. While the trunk of the wild animal is held, two or three natives are busy in fastening these ropes to his hind legs, and he is thus incapable of moving either forward or backward, except as his loving friends allow. He is then taken and made fast to a tree, where he is suffered to remain three or four days without food or drink. At the end of this time, the tame elephants are brought up again and after being secured, he is taken down to a stream and watered. He is approached very cautiously at first but in the course of ten days or two weeks become docile enough to be driven at large with the tame

The natives have another way of taking them, but it is not often practised. The elephant, like all gen tlemen living in the tropics, is fond of a siesta during the heat of the day. Occasionally he will rest his huge bulk against some convenient tree, and take an hour's doze with great satisfaction. Some of the Cingalese are daring enough, at this time, to creep stealthily through the jungle till they reach his very feet. Notwithstanding his thick hide, the elephant is very sensitive to touch. The native, provided with lifting his foot to shake off the supposed fly, instantly gives an opportunity for a noose to be slipped under The same process is repeated with the other foot, and the elephant wakes up and finds himself caught Large numbers are shot, principally by the British officers stationed in Ceylon, who appear to enjoy sporting on such a gigantic scale. A cool head and a sure aim are all that is required. A slight hollow in the elephant's forehead, just between and above his eyes, is penetrable by a musket ball, and a single shot is gen erally sufficient to bring him down.

The Ceylon elephants are divided into two classes are destitute of those appendages. The former are much more valuable than the latter, and are principally caught for the priests, to be employed in the service of the temples.

Among the wild elephants, one is occasionally found who, from his mischievous or unsocial dispotion, is banished from the herd, and becomes a sort of outcast. These are called rogue elephants. Mr. June succeeded in capturing one of them, which gave him a great deal of trouble before he was shipped at Point de Galle, but which he now considers the most valuable animal in his collection. On one occasion, while in Kandy, he broke from the court-yard it which he was confined during the night, and after considerable search, was found demolishing a planta tion of bananas. He also attempted to escape while on the road to Colombo, but happening to cross a field of paddy which had just been irrigated, he sank to his knees, and was captured.

Mr. June attempted to cross the mountain chain east of Kandy, into the country of the Veddahs, or aboriginal inhabitants of Ceylon, but was obliged to return on account of the rough nature of the country which is here a prunitive wilderness. In addition to the almost impenetrable forests and jungles, the mountains rise in a line of sheer precipice, many hundred feet in hight, and not to be scaled without great difficulty and danger. The Veddahs, who inhabit the wilderness east of the mountains, are about on a par with the Bushmen of South Africa. They are divided into two classes, the village and the forest Veddahs, the former of whom dwell in communities and ex hibit some faint glimmering of humanity. The latter run wild in the jungles, subsisting on roots and plants and climbing into the branches of trees to sleep. Mr. June saw two of these creatures, who had been captured by the Cingalese, and describes them as being small in stature, their bodies are completely covered with hair, and they have the long arms of the simis tribe. Very little is known of that part of the island which they inhabit.

Mr. June represents the Cingalese, who are sup posed to have originally emigrated from the Malabar Coast, as an amiable and inoffensive people. They are for the most part devoted to the culture of the soil, which is exceedingly fertile. The cinnamon tree, which requires a moist, warm climate, grows only in the south-eastern part of the island, and seems to thrive best in a poor and flinty soil. The climate of Ceylon is mild and salubrious, the monsoons which blow alternately from the Indian Sea and the Bay of Bengal, mitigating the severity of the tropical heats.

After collecting their nine elephants at Point de Galle, Messrs. June and Nutter carried them to the Regatta on a large lighter and stowed them away in the hold, which had been prepared for their reception. Thousands of people from all the surrounding country came down to the shore to witness the operation. Considerable persuasion was necessary to induce the heavy animals to trust themselves on the unsteady lighter, and the rogue actually broke the rones by which he was bound and made off at full speed, to the terror of the crowd, who scattered themselves in all directions. He was secured, however, and at last deposited on board, where he behaved remarkably well during the passage. One of the younger animals died after leaving the Cape of Good Hope, and was thrown overboard, the others arrived safely, after their voyage of 12,000 miles. They were accompanied by a native Cingalese, who will make with them the tour of the United States. Henceforth, instead of crashing through the jungles of Ceylon, they will peacefully devour the ginger-bread contributions of admiring thousands, under the shadow of Barnum's colossal tent. A School of children has recently been

taught in Boston in a manner which is exciting a great deal of interest among the educationists of that city. Fifteen or twenty children were taken who were of the proper age to learn to read, and who knew nothing whatever of letters. They were trained three months in Phonotypy, the reformed method of spelling formerly employed by Andrews & Boyle, in this city, in printing "The Anglo-Saxon," and now by Mr. Andrews in "The Propagandist," published by John F. Trow, 49 Ann-st., after which they were put to reading books printed in the ordinary way and trained at that three months longer, at the end of which time a public exhibition of the school was given. It was attended numerously by the parents of the children, the teachers of the public schools and the friends of education generally, and the fact appeared to be that those children taught in this manner had jumped entirely that tedious period of youthful trial in learning to read, and that they were able to read any English book with as much facility as children taught in the ordinary way after two or three years; beside which the little things had, during the same period, learned to read phonetic short-hand, to analyze words, and to pronounce with great accuracy. So remarkable an improvement in education naturally fixed the attention of the public, which called for additional exhibitions, and the crowds attending them have continued to increase. The last of nine of these public exhibitions was given in the State House before the Governor, Senate, Council and State Board of Education, and ended in a unanimous recommendation on the part of the Board of Education of the introduction of Phonotypy into the Schools of the State as a greatly superior method of teaching

children to read ordinary books. We have not the space to point out the principles upon which this gain is effected. We reco our teachers and Board of Education to look into the subject. We take the following from the report of the Committee of the Legislature before which this examination took place:

The distinctness of utterance was a remarkable feature in the examination. Every syllable was uttered with a clearness and precision that indicated with what unerring certainty the characters that they with what uncerting certainty the characters that they had learnt designated the sounds of the language. Those sounds are represented in the phonotypic alphabet by forty letters, namely, twenty-four consonants, twelve vowels, and four diphthongs. Values are given to these letters, so much in harmony with our present orthography, as to make Phonotypy resemble strongly the printed Roman pages; so that an individual who has become familiar with one, can, with slight additional labor, read the other.

The advantages to be derived from the introduction of the phonetic system into our common school in-

of the phonetic system into our common school is struction will be very important. There was ev dence tending to show,

1. That it will enable the pupil to learn to read,
phonetically, in one tenth of the time ordinarily em-

loyed.

2. That it will enable the learner to read the con

a. That it will enable the tearner to read the com-mon type in one-fourth of the time necessary accord-ing to the usual mode of instruction.

3. That the truth and accuracy of the system will induce millions to teach themselves to read who are now ignorant.

That its acquisition leads the pupil to the correct pronucciation of every word.
 That its certainty teaches a distinct enunciation, which will not be lost when the pupil comes to read from the Roman text.

6. That its adoption, merely as a means of learning to read our common print, will tend to banish pro-

That, by directing attention to the different methods of representing sound, the pupils will, in the end, become better orthographists than by the present 8. That it will have a tendency to make many de-

That it will be of vast benefit in enabling an individual rapidly to preserve his own thoughts and those of others. 10. That, to any one familiar with the system, it

will furnish a means of representing the pronuncia-tion of foreign languages with precision.

11. That it will present to the missionary a superior alphabet for the representation of hitherto unwritten

languages.
12 That our own language may, by means of it, be subjected to a few simple rules of accent; a thing which has hitherto been almost unattainable.

THE HOBOKEN RIOTS.

The Coroner's Inquest ... SECOND DAY, MAY 28. The Coroner's Inquest commenced Tues-

day was resumed at 8 o'clock yesterday morning.

**Potrick Steinley sworp. Reside in Varick-8t., New-York: do not know deceased; on the 26th inst. went to Fox Hill. after I had been there about 15 minutes I saw men running toward McCarthy's, followed by about 30 Germans, one having a kinite in his hand; it appeared to be a dirk kinife; as he was climbing over the fence I asked him what he was going to do with his kinife; he looked very angry at me and said something in German which I could not understand; after I got in the road he came to me and struck me with his hand. I then started to run to Mr. McCarthy's, when I was surrounded by a party of Germans, about 10, having clubs and stones in their hands; one of them with a club made an attempt to strike me; while I was trying to get clear of him one man with a white coat came behind me and struck me on my head with a stone and knocked me down; while I was down the man with a club struck me; I got up and saw John Hickey a little drunk; I also saw Thomas Mott standing by me I then went to McCarthy's, when he called to me from the back window up stairs to shut day was resumed at 8 o'clock yesterday morning. saw John Hickey a little drunk; I also saw Thomas Mott standing by me. I then went to McCarthy's, when he called to me from the back window up stairs to shut he called to me from the back window up stairs to shut the back gate. I shut the gate : I went up stairs, when I saw John Hickey standing at the head of the stairs with a double barreled gun in his hand: I also saw ten or I welve more with clubs; while I was shut-ting the gate I heard the mob breaking the doors and windows on the north end of the building; after I had been in the building about an hour the mob left. I went down stairs and saw that the windows and doors of the bar-room were broken; I then went down to the ferry with a crowd armed with clubs. I left the crowd at the corner of Third and Hudson streets, and went down Third-st. to Washington-st., where I met four or five Hoboken men who told me to come back as they were going to arrest the Germans at the fer-ry, when I got to the corner of First-st. and Hudson I saw a band of Germans coming down Hudson-st., armed with clubs. I then saw a party of "Short Boys" and "Rovers," as they are called, and "Ho-boken Boys," knock down several Germans; I then boken Boys," knock down several Germans. I then went up Hudsen-st. with the crowd of "Rovers" and "Short Boys" to Baumer's Hotel, when I saw those in the street throwing stones at the windows of the hotel, and those in the hotel throwing tumblers and bottles out of the windows, I saw Jacob Curtis and, I think, Michael Berphy throw stones into the windows of the hotel. I then saw a man come out of the hotel, after he got as far as Mr. Brown's house I saw James Nafey strike him over his head with a club; I also saw several others around; I then saw the blood running down the man's face; he came out of the hotel quietly and was walking down the street; I then saw a man come out of the yard on the north side of the hotel with a knife in his hand open, he came across Hudson-st, when a man yard on the north side of the notel with a kinfe in his hand open, he came across Hudson-st, when a mar standing in the street went toward him, when the man turned from him to go back to the hotel; when the man in the hotel caught hold of the man with the knife; the latter took hald of him and stabbed him in knife, the latter took hald of him and stabbed him in the neck, after the man was stabbed I went toward the man that had the knife, with a club to arrest him and told him to stand a r I would knock him down; he tried to stab me with the knife, when he turned to run; I then raised my club and struck him on the back of the neck and knocked him down; I then tried to take the knife from him; then he attempted to get up; I struck him with my club again on his back, when two or three came up and took him across the street; he held on the knife and tried to cut those who had hold of him; while they held him I wrenehed the knife from his hand; while I was standing in the street, Squire Browning while I was standing in the street, Squire Browning requested the crowd not to throw any more stones at the building. Squire Browning had given orders to the crowd to arrest all those that we saw fighting, but when I saw James Nafey strike, I did not arrest him, because I thought I was not strong enough, but when I saw the man stab the other, I arrested him, because I thought I would get help, but did not think I would if I had tried to arrest Nafey. I then went down to the corner of Newark and Washington sta., when shortly the "Short Boys," the "Rovers," and the "Hoboken Boys" commenced fighting the "White Costs." I did not see any stones thrown by the Coats." I did not see any stones thrown by the "White Coats" at the building until I saw bricks thrown from the tops of the houses: I saw Isaac Yan Riper standing in a crowd with a gun in his hand. I thrown from the tops of the houses: I saw Isaac Van Riper standing in a crowd with a gun in his hand. I also saw Michael Brophy, Jr., shooting at the "White Coats." at one time he discharged two barreis at once; I saw him discharge another barrel. I saw a man who was standing on the southeast corner of Newark and Washington sts. fall after the gun was fired; I also saw John M. Francis with a gun; at the time the gun was discharged the "White Coats" were throwing stones at the building; when the "White Coats sounded a horn the whole party of them would gather together; I saw no attack made by the Germans until there was an effort made to arrest them; I saw several Germans attacked by the Short Boys, without provocation on their parts, and beaten cruelly. I saw no acts of violence on the part of the Germans until the attack in the Elysian Fields, a woman came out of Baumer's Hotel and tried to prevent Nafey from beating the German.

Wm. W. Shippon, sworn.—I reside at Hoboken; I will will be the short know deceased. I was in the upper end of the Elysian Fields when I was told that the Germans were pulling down McCarthy's house; when I got the states.

were pulling down McCarthy's house: when I got there, I found that the doors and windows of the house were broken: I saw Mrs. McCarthy at the back gate. I then went up sairs, when I saw a large party of Germans in the front and south side of the house. I remained in the house fifteen minutes when I went out of doors at the front of the house. I

saw four or five boys beaten by a large number of Germans; those boys were dressed like rowdies; I saw ten or twelve Germans at each boy; I did not see the boys give any offense to the Germans; at the time. I then left and went down to the Perry; as I was walking down at the corner of Newark and Hudson sts. I saw a man running from the Perry; when a large number struck at him as he passed by; when he was near the corner where I was I saw a German dressed in a white suit stanking on the walk. when he was near the corner where I was I saw a German dressed in a white suit standing on the walk, and as deceased passed him, he struck deceased a blow on the back of his head with a large green willow club which he held in his hand, and knocked him down, deceased was dressed in a blue shirt under, with no coat on I thought I heard his skull crack as he struck him; I afterward saw a German come to him with a piece of paling and punch deceased in his back; I also saw another person come up to him with a piece of board and strike him fivo or six times on his legs and body.

(Here a recess was taken till 2 o'clock, see the

(Here a recess was taken till 3 o'clock, as the jurors intended to attend the funeral of Martin Bridges.1

-A new Rifle Company is about to be formed in the village, consisting of residents, without distinction of nationality. The preliminary meeting will be held to-night at Lewis Becker's. Squire Browning is fast recovering.

The name of the person who is so severely injured is Hickey, and not Higgins, as was incorrectly stated in The Tribune.

METHODIST CHURCH CONTROVERSY

U. S. Circuit Court WEDNESDAY, May 28. Before Judges Nelson and Betts. William A. Smith, and others, agt. Geo.

Lane, and others .- Mr. George Wood offered remarks, citing various authorities in support of the argument presented by him yesterday. a little more patience on the part of plaintiffs would have led to a satisfactory compromise. The same hot haste which appears here divided the Society of Friends. If they had carried out, in this contro versy, the forbearance and charity recommended by St. Paul, a course might have been taken by which they would have continued togethe I may venture to say, if this suit were now out of the way, and the other side disposed to meet it in a spirit of compromise, the whole matter may be adjusted in eighteen months. But there is an excuse for the gentlemen of the South—the proceedings for the last twenty years on the Slavery question, which has been a kind of Pandora box, has wrought them up to a pitch of excitement which will at least excuse them. When you undertake suddenly to free an entire Slave population, you undertake something more than philanthrophy, you create an evil. There is only one precedent of that kind, our British friend, sho have endeavored to influence us, and by which the interests of their West India possessions have been destroyed. I make these remarks because the body of my clients are not liable to the charge, but there may be individuals who are with precipitancy. He concluded by contending that plaintiffs have no right to the property. He thought if the case were allowed to go out of Court it might be settled. Nine-tenths of the difficulties of the world are settled by compromise, and shall it be said that religious men cannot settle, those whe worship the same God. He called attention to resomonths. But there is an excuse for the gentlemen of orship the same God. He called attention to resolutions of the General Conference to show a disposi-

intons of the General Conference to show a disposition for an amicable compromise.

Hon. Reverdy Johnson, on behalf of plaintiff, then
rose. He proposed to arrange under four general
heads: 1. The power of General Conference of
1844 to adopt the plan. 2. The construction of the
plan, which he would maintain is that the division was made to depend on the decision of the
Conferences in States where Slavery exists, and that
the charge of the sixth article was made to depend the change of the sixth article was made to depend on the decision of all the Conferences. 3. That by force of the division, if that should be made, as it was by Conferences in the slave-holding States, the property is to be divided between the two, without regard to any change in the sixth article. 4. Admitting Conference of 1844 had not the property of the state of the sixth article. ing Conference of 1844 had not the power, or it was onditional and not carried out, the state of things hat exist entitle plaintiffs to relief on the bill.

that exist entitle plaintiffs to relief on the bill.

These inquiries, he said, were plain and simple, and required no depth of research. He should approach the argument, if the controversy only turned upon the pecuniary amount in this case, important as it is—but I confess a deeper and more absorbing feeling—and I rise oppressed by it. When I remember the crigin of the dispute, I lose sight of the dollars and cents, and for a moment forget the interests of my constituents. There are considerations as to the property of this church and to the country by the decision. The heart of the nation has been palpitating cision. The heart of the nation has been palpitating for years, and so much so that the chords from which this sprung, unless cemented by the good sense of the people, that the peace, and happiness, and glory of the country will be substituted by discord and wretchthe country will be substituted by discord and wretchness, debitity and degradation—civil war—and is it too much to say, that dreaded state of the public is in a great measure to be attributed to the very existence of the controversy you are called on to settle. I am ted to hope the Court will feel the rights are so fairly established, that with the respect which all give to this tribunal, will tend much to appease the public alarm as to settle the case. It will be my happiness to endeavor to assist the Court in relation to the matter. matter.

The condition of the Conference in 1814 was a

body of men tracing their origin to the Conference of 1784. In the exercise of their privileges as citi-zens of the United States, they resolved to form an exclusive jurisdiction for the United States. In the very nature of such an association, there must exist, it has been admitted, somewhere, a power to change If the General Conference had all the power of the Conference of 1784, the controversy as to this branch of it, is at an end. The Methodist Church, it is known, acknowledges John Wesley, who, with a foresight and wisdom, well challenges admiration, resolved it was his duty as a sublenges admiration, resolved it was his duty as a subect, a Christian and a man, to take no steps that
would affect the institutions of his country. He established no church. His power was developed, and
the church rested on his will, and reposed in his virtue. He controlled it in everything, and the members were too happy to live under such a government.
The tide rolled on-from the few who first met in the
private room of Wesley, thousands were soon seen
coming under his banuer. He asked from time to time
such advice as would be best for the interests of the
church. At the time of his death he had 100 preachers of his selection, and the church was directed here
by these. Civilization having broken down oppression, the Methodist Church for the last 30 years in
England is under a separate organization. There was sion, the Methodist Church for the last 30 years in England is under a separate organization. There was difference between a principal and an agent, and a sovereign power who chooses to delegate a sovereign power. The Church in this country had frequently written to Wesley to organize a Church here, but he declined, till circumstances, after the revolution made it necessary he should agree to a separate and distinct organization. John Wesley was the original and exclusive power of the Church, and in 1784 the convention claimed alone under his authority, as the subtor, and the founder and the species of the convention claimed alone under his authority, as the author and the founder and the sovereign of the Church. It was not called, as has been stated, by the peachers and the lay members. It was a meeting convoked only in reference to preachers. They had no authority but the letter of Wesley and the authority in themselves as preachers. It was not the will of any supposed constituency—they do not admit of any constituency—but the time will come, probably, when they will admit it, for the good of the Church. From that time to 1792 there was no other general Convention of the Church—but why? The difficulty and the wide-spread country over which these pioneers were obliged to travel to get together in a body. But in 1792 it was deemed alvisable by the traveling preachers to bring together another assemblage of themselves. That is called in the same way—the same parties, and called by the same power, limited only by a consideration of their powers; and it was for them to say who should follow, and they determined, as the whole could not be brought together who thereafter should compose the general conferences, and they decided the next should be held in 1796 in the City of Baltimore. There was nothing to limit the assemblage to a call by the Convention of 1792. They had all the sovereign authority of the sovereign body by which it was delegated. Nothing was lett elsewhere. The entire Church, first by sovereign of Wesley, then conference of 1784 and 1792, and went down to the conference of 1808, in which was vested the entire sovereignty of the Church. author and the founder and the sovereign o in which was vested the entire sovereignty of the

U. S. Commissioner's Office ... MONDAY, May M. Excess of Passengers .- Capt. Rhend, of the British ship Coriolanus, (ship attached on Sat-urday.) was arrested on the charge of bringing to this port an excess of passengers over the number allow-ed by law for the tunnage of the vessel. He was held

Capt. Dixon, of the British brig Robert and George, was arrested on a similar complaint, and also held to John Lyons, of the ship Forest Queen, was ar-

rested on a charge of assault with a dangerous weapon, and held to bail.

Superior Court WEDNESDAY, May 28 Catharine N. Forrest agt. Edwin Forrest. -The motion for Commission to New-Orleans was granted, Mr. F. not to proceed in the suit at Phila-deiphia, and an arrangement was entered into by counsel, that both suits (Mrs. F. agt. Mr. F. and the

Superior Court ... MONDAY, May 26.

Wm. Wallace against Stephen Chitten--Action for alleged slander, which was denied. den.—Action for alleged same.
The complainant was dismissional forms. Before Judge Duer.

Charles Diederich against Fred. Pick-harle and William Volka.—To recover damages for alleged assault and battery. Verdict for plaintiff, \$50, which covers costs.

In the case of Forrest against Forrest, at Special Term, Judge Duer granted the application of the counsel of Mrs. F. to take the testimony of Mr. Fonda at Philadelphia. On the motion on behalf of